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QUASAR
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ATTACK OF THE SOULEATER
30TH ANNIVERSARY 1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

WENDELL VAUGHN. . . THE FIRST EARTH MAN EVER APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE. BONDED TO THE ENERGY-TRANSFORMING QUANTUM-BANDS THAT ARE BOTH WEAPONS AND SYMBOLS OF HIS STATION, HE FIGHTS AN ONGOING BATTLE TO DEFEND ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE FROM COSMIC EVIL!

Stan Lee presents

# QUASAR

# SOUL CAGE

ONCE UPON A TIME, IN A GALAXY NOT FAR FROM THE MILKY WAY, THERE WAS A **GALACTIC EMPIRE** THAT SPANNED A THOUSAND WORLDS, CONTAINED HUNDREDS OF DIFFERENT ALIEN RACES, AND BOASTED TRILLIONS OF CITIZENS. THIS EMPIRE WAS FORGED BY A MILITARISTIC RACE KNOWN AS THE **KREE**.

LAST WEEK, AN **ANTI-MATTER BOMB** EXPLODED AT THE CENTER OF THE EMPIRE, RELEASING DEADLY RADIATION AT TRANSLIGHT SPEED. AT PRESENT, HALF OF THE EMPIRE'S POPULATION IS DEAD, AND BY THE TIME THE RADIATION REACHES THE FARTHEST RAMPARTS OF THE EMPIRE, THE DEATH TOLL WILL BE SOMEWHERE AROUND **EIGHTY PERCENT**.

INTO THIS HORRIFYING HOLOCAUST HAVE COME EARTH'S MOST COSMIC HERO, **QUASAR**, AND HIS COMPANIONS, THE SUPER-FAST **MAKKARI** AND THE STELLAR-POWERED **HER**. HOPING TO AID THE **KREE SURVIVORS**, THE EARTHLY TRIO HAVE INSTEAD BEEN DISPATCHED ON A QUEST TO AID THE **KREE DEAD**, WHOSE SOULS ARE SAID TO HAVE BEEN STOLEN...

WOWIE KAZOWIE! THE **SIZE** OF THAT THING!

WHAT IS IT, QUASAR? WHAT IS IT?

ALL I KNOW IS WHAT MY *GODDAUGHTER* TOLD ME--IT'S ONE HECK OF AN UNIDENTIFIED *ENERGY SOURCE*.

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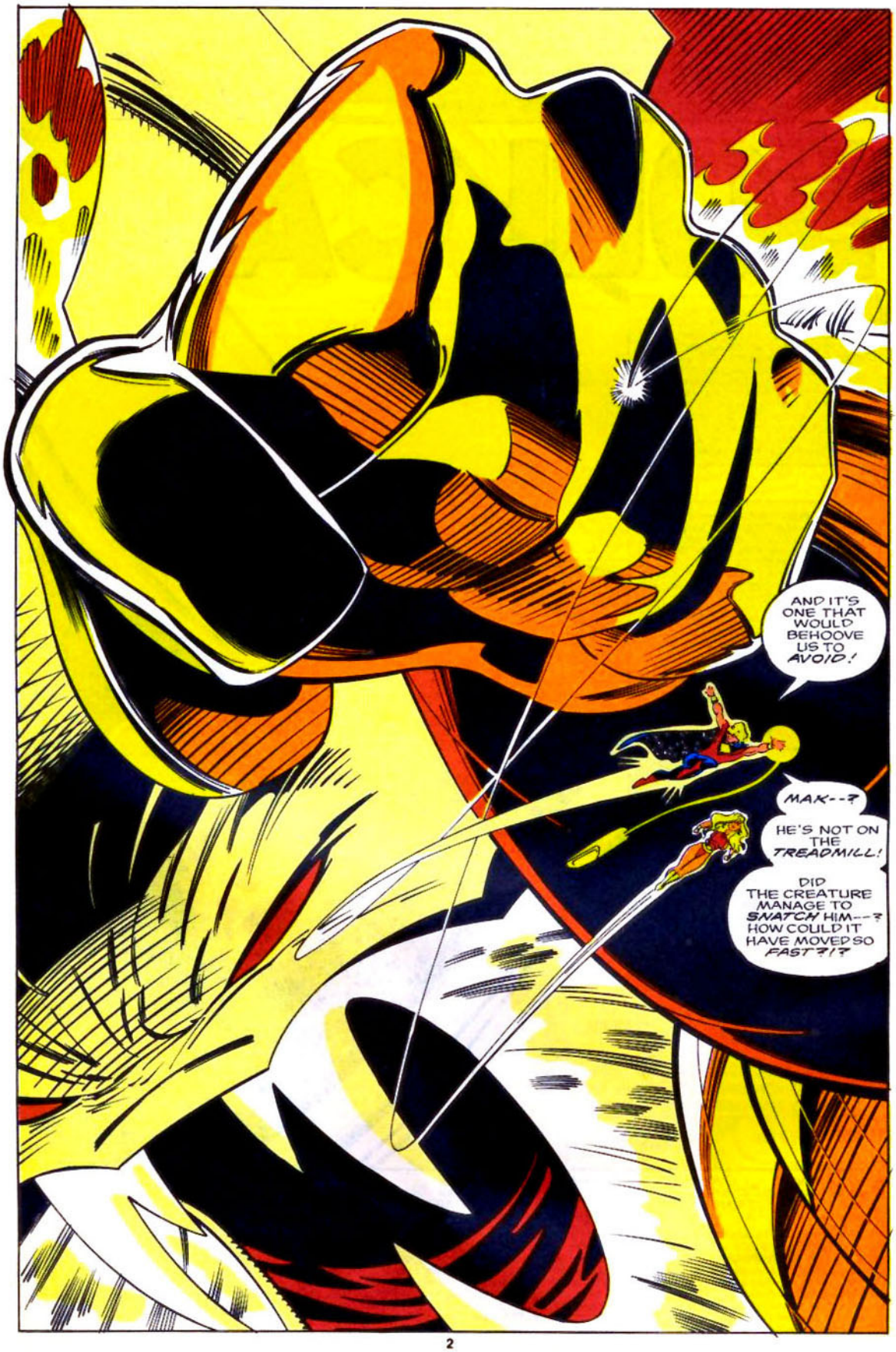

AND IT'S ONE THAT WOULD BEHOOVE US TO AVOID!
MAK--?
HE'S NOT ON THE TREADMILL!
DID THE CREATURE MANAGE TO SNATCH HIM--? HOW COULD IT HAVE MOVED SO FAST?!?

YO, QUAZY-MAN! HERE I AM, RUNNING UP MILE-HIGH'S *ARM*!

BE *CAREFUL*, MAK! LET'S ASSUME THIS THING'S *HOSTILE* TILL PROVEN OTHERWISE!

MEET YOU AT HIS *SHOULDER*!

*EPOCH*? YOU THERE? WHAT DO YOU *MAKE* OF THIS THING?

NOT THAT I DON'T DIG YOUR *TREADMILL*, BUT MY LEGS ARE *ACHIN'* TO DO SOME REAL *SHAKIN'*.

GUESS *WHAT*? THE BIG *SPACE WASTE* IS MASSIVE ENOUGH TO GENERATE AN APPRECIABLE *GRAVITY FIELD*!

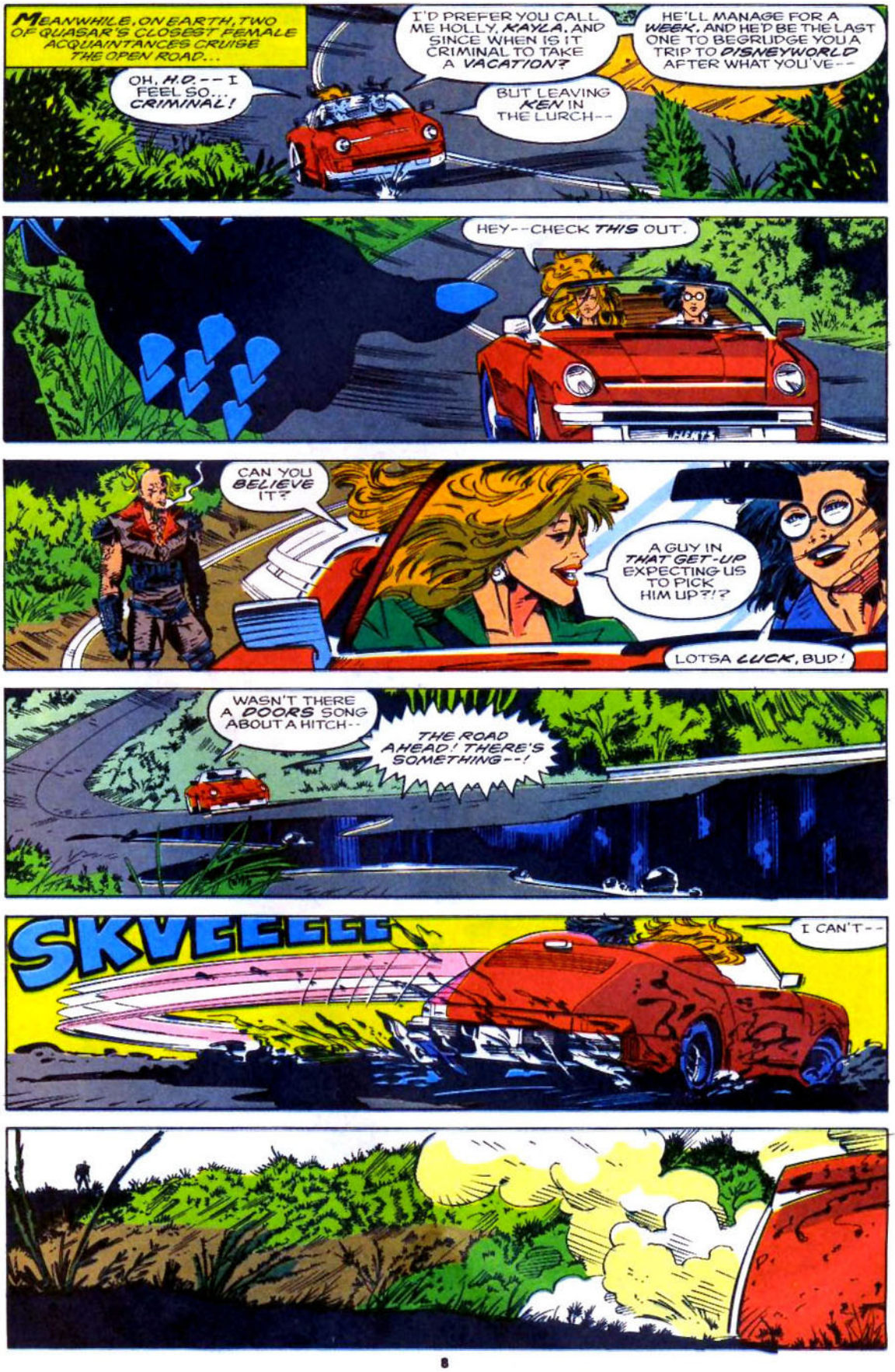
*I'M IN THE PROCESS OF SCANNING IT FOR ITS DERIVATION, QUASAR.*

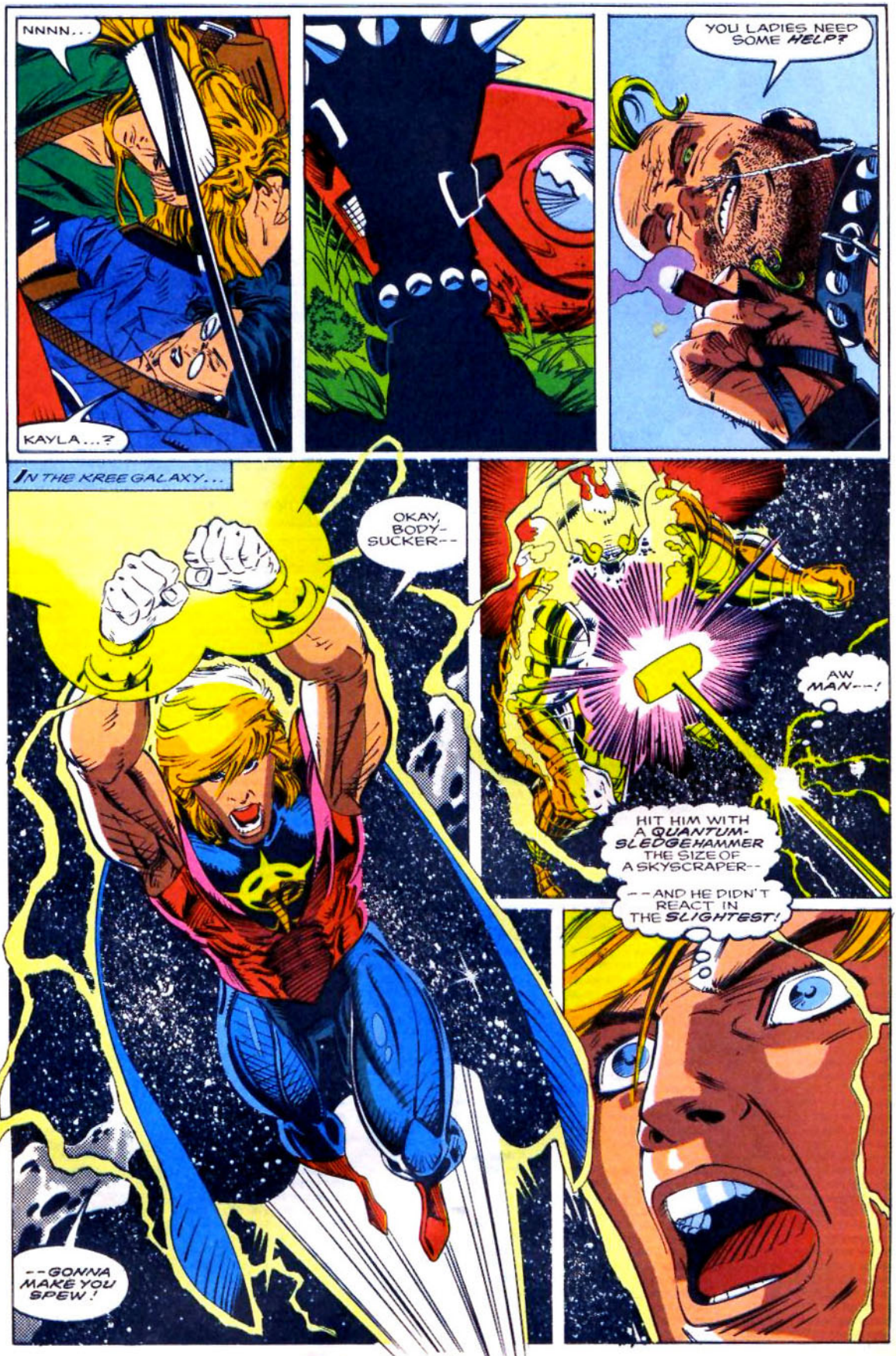
*I'LL LET YOU KNOW AS SOON AS I CAN.*

YOU *DO* THAT, LITTLE GODDAUGHTER.

I'M GOING TO TRY TO *COMMUNICATE* WITH IT.

THE SUCTION'S INCREDIBLE! BUT WHAT IS IT?
THERE'S NO AIR IN SPACE! IT CAN'T BE DRAWING US IN BY INHALING WIND!
MY QUANTUM-ENERGY--CAN'T SUMMON UP ENOUGH TO RESIST ITS PULL!
TRY SOMETHING ELSE!
ANCHORED ON ITS TOOTH--
--NOW TO NAB THE OTHERS!
CAN'T FEEL THEM! THEY'RE NOT GRABBING ON! THEY'VE GONE DOWN THAT CREATURE'S GULLET!
SHOULD I LET GO AND FOLLOW--OR WILL I BE ABLE TO HELP THEM BETTER FROM WITHOUT?
WITHOUT--I THINK.
QUANTUM-JUMPED RIGHT OUT OF ITS MAW!
HOPE MAK AND HER'S QUANTUM AURA HOLDS--!
WHO KNOWS WHAT THE CREATURE'S DIGESTIVE FLUIDS MAY BE ABLE TO DO!
BETTER GET THEM OUT FAST!


MEANWHILE, ON EARTH, TWO OF QUASAR'S CLOSEST FEMALE ACQUAINTANCES CRUISE THE OPEN ROAD...
OH, H.D.--I FEEL SO... CRIMINAL!
I'D PREFER YOU CALL ME HOLLY, KAYLA, AND SINCE WHEN IS IT CRIMINAL TO TAKE A VACATION?
BUT LEAVING KEN IN THE LURCH--
HE'LL MANAGE FOR A WEEK, AND HE'D BE THE LAST ONE TO BEGRUDGE YOU A TRIP TO DISNEYWORLD AFTER WHAT YOU'VE--
HEY--CHECK THIS OUT.
CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?
A GUY IN THAT GET-UP EXPECTING US TO PICK HIM UP?!?
LOTSA LUCK, BUD!
WASN'T THERE A DOORS SONG ABOUT A HITCH--
THE ROAD AHEAD! THERE'S SOMETHING--!
SKVEEEEE
I CAN'T--

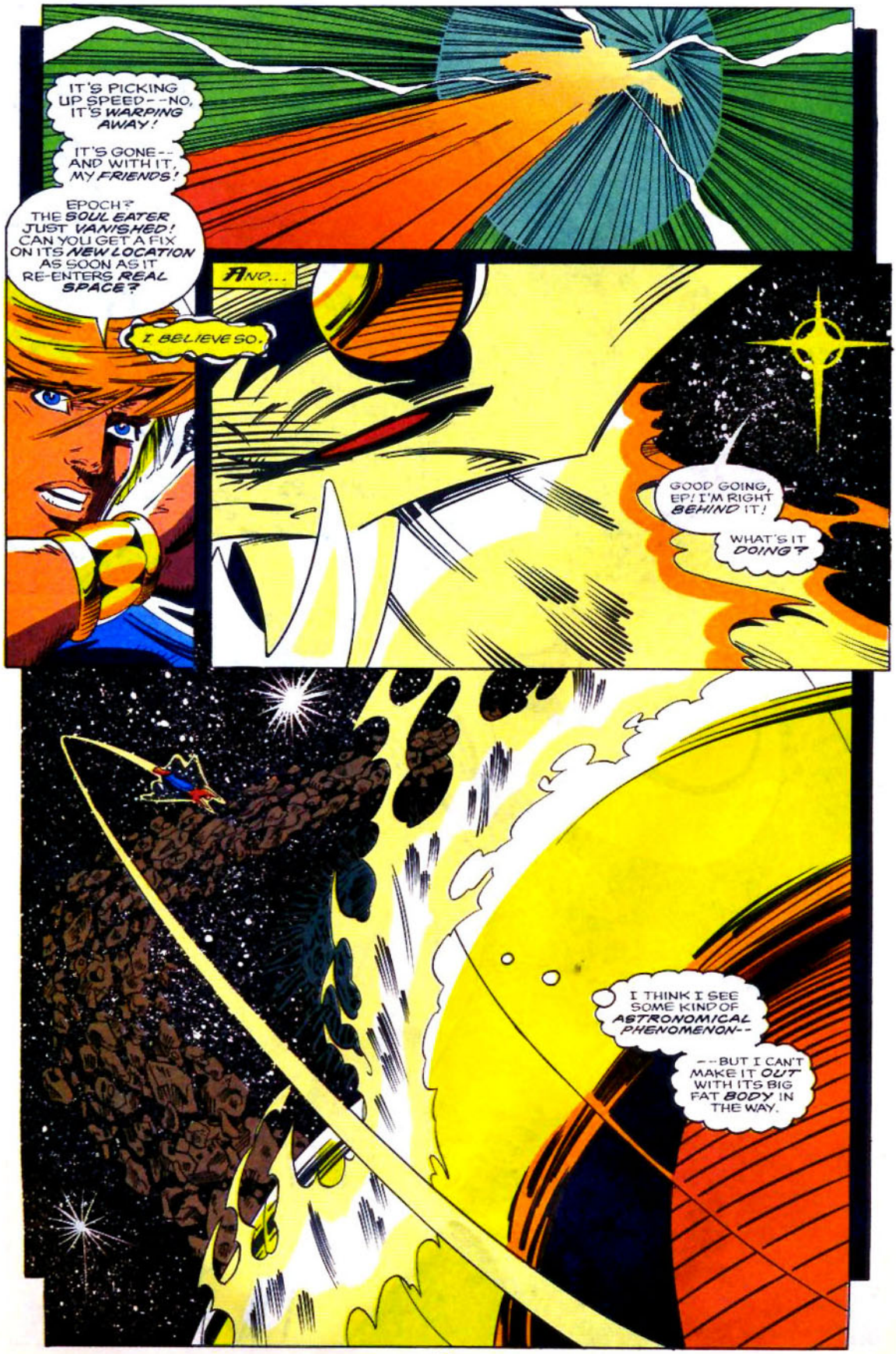

NNNN...
KAYLA...?
YOU LADIES NEED SOME HELP?
IN THE KREE GALAXY...
OKAY, BODY-SUCKER--
AW MAN--!
HIT HIM WITH A QUANTUM-SLEDGEHAMMER THE SIZE OF A SKYSCRAPER--
--AND HE DIDN'T REACT IN THE SLIGHTEST!
--GONNA MAKE YOU SPEW!

QUASAR! I HAVE ASCERTAINED THE IDENTITY OF THE ENTITY YOU HAVE ENCOUNTERED.
ALREADY?
SPILL IT!
"ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS GALAXY THERE LIVED A SENTIENT RACE CALLED THE DEONISTS WHO HAD A SYMBIOTIC RELATIONSHIP WITH A CELESTIAL BEING...
"THIS BEING SUPPLIED THE DEONISTS WITH THE ENERGY NECESSARY TO SUSTAIN THEIR WORLD'S FRAGILE BIOSPHERE IN EXCHANGE FOR FEEDING OFF THE PSIONIC ENERGY GENERATED BY THE DEONISTS' DEVOUT WORSHIP...
"THEN ONE DAY A SPACE ARMADA ATTACKED...
"...AND THE OBJECT OF THE DEONISTS' WORSHIP REPULSED THE INVADERS AT THE SUPREME COST OF ITS OWN LIFE...
"MANY DEONISTS DIED, BUT THE SURVIVORS BUILT AN ARMADA OF THEIR OWN AND SET FORTH IN SEARCH OF BEINGS OF POWERS--'GODS'--WHO THEY COULD HARNESS TO THEIR LIFE SUPPORT APPARTUS.
"ONE SUCH BEING THEY FOUND WAS ODIN OF ASGARD.
"WHEN ODIN'S SON THOR CAME TO RESCUE HIS FATHER, ONE OF THE DEONISTS ENTERED THE 'SPIRIT MOLD'--
"WITH NO 'GODLY LIFE FORCE' TO SUSTAIN IT, THE PLANET CALLED TEMPLEWORLD BECAME UNINHABITABLE...
"...AND THE DEONISTS WERE FORCED TO EVACUATE IT...*
"--AND ANIMATED A CONSTRUCT OF PSIONIC ENERGY EMPOWERED BY ODIN'S IMMENSE LIFE FORCE. THIS 'SOUL-SURVIVOR' CLASHED WITH THOR AND HIS ASGARDIAN COMPANIONS...
"...AND WAS ULTIMATELY VANQUISHED BY THEM.

*EPOCH'S ACCOUNT CAN BE CORROBORATED WAY BACK IN THOR #261-263!

"EVENTUALLY, THE DEONIST NAMED K'RLL RE-ENTERED THE SPIRIT-MOLD...
"...AND DISCOVERED HE COULD RECALIBRATE ITS PSIONIC CIRCUITRY TO TAP THE LIFE FORCE OF HIS BRETHREN.
"DOING SO HE SLEW THEM ALL.
"SINCE THEN, THE SOUL-EATER HAS BEEN TRAVERSING THE COSMOS LOOKING FOR PLACES OF DEATH SO HE MIGHT FEED UPON FRESH SOULS.
"NEAR THE CENTER OF THE KREE EMPIRE AT THE TIME OF THE VEGA-BOMB'S DETONATION...
"THE LAST DEONIST ABSORBED UNTOLD BILLIONS OF SOULS, INCREASING IN SIZE AND POWER EXPONENTIALLY.
SO THAT'S THE STORY. THEN THE MOURNERS WERE RIGHT ABOUT THE KREE TECHNICALLY NOT BEING DEAD...*
*SEE LAST ISSUE.
THE COSMIC CANNIBAL ATE THEIR SOULS.
THANKS, EPOCH.
NOW I KNOW WHAT I'M UP AGAINST.
SOMETHING BIG, POWERFUL, AND UNLIKE ANYTHING I'VE FACED BEFORE.
WELL, MAYBE I GOT SOMETHING THAT CAN CUT HIM DOWN TO SIZE.
EPPY SAID THE SOUL-EATER'S BODY IS JUST SOME KIND OF PSIONIC ENERGY CONSTRUCT...

...LET'S SEE HOW IT TAKES TO SOME QUANTUM-SLICING!
TRY IT ON ITS ARM FIRST. IF THAT WORKS THEN I'LL OPEN UP ITS STOMACH AND GO IN AFTER MAK AND HER.
WHOA!
SOON AS THE BLADE PASSED THROUGH, THE SLICE SEALED BACK SHUT!
THEN MY QUANTUM-ENERGY'S USELESS--?!?
HEY! IT'S TURNING AWAY FROM ME!
DID I ACTUALLY HURT IT...OR IS IT JUST BORED WITH ME?


IT'S PICKING UP SPEED--NO, IT'S WARPING AWAY!
IT'S GONE--AND WITH IT, MY FRIENDS!
EPOCH? THE SOUL EATER JUST VANISHED! CAN YOU GET A FIX ON ITS NEW LOCATION AS SOON AS IT RE-ENTERS REAL SPACE?
I BELIEVE SO.
AND...
GOOD GOING, EP! I'M RIGHT BEHIND IT!
WHAT'S IT DOING?
I THINK I SEE SOME KIND OF ASTRONOMICAL PHENOMENON--
--BUT I CAN'T MAKE IT OUT WITH ITS BIG FAT BODY IN THE WAY.

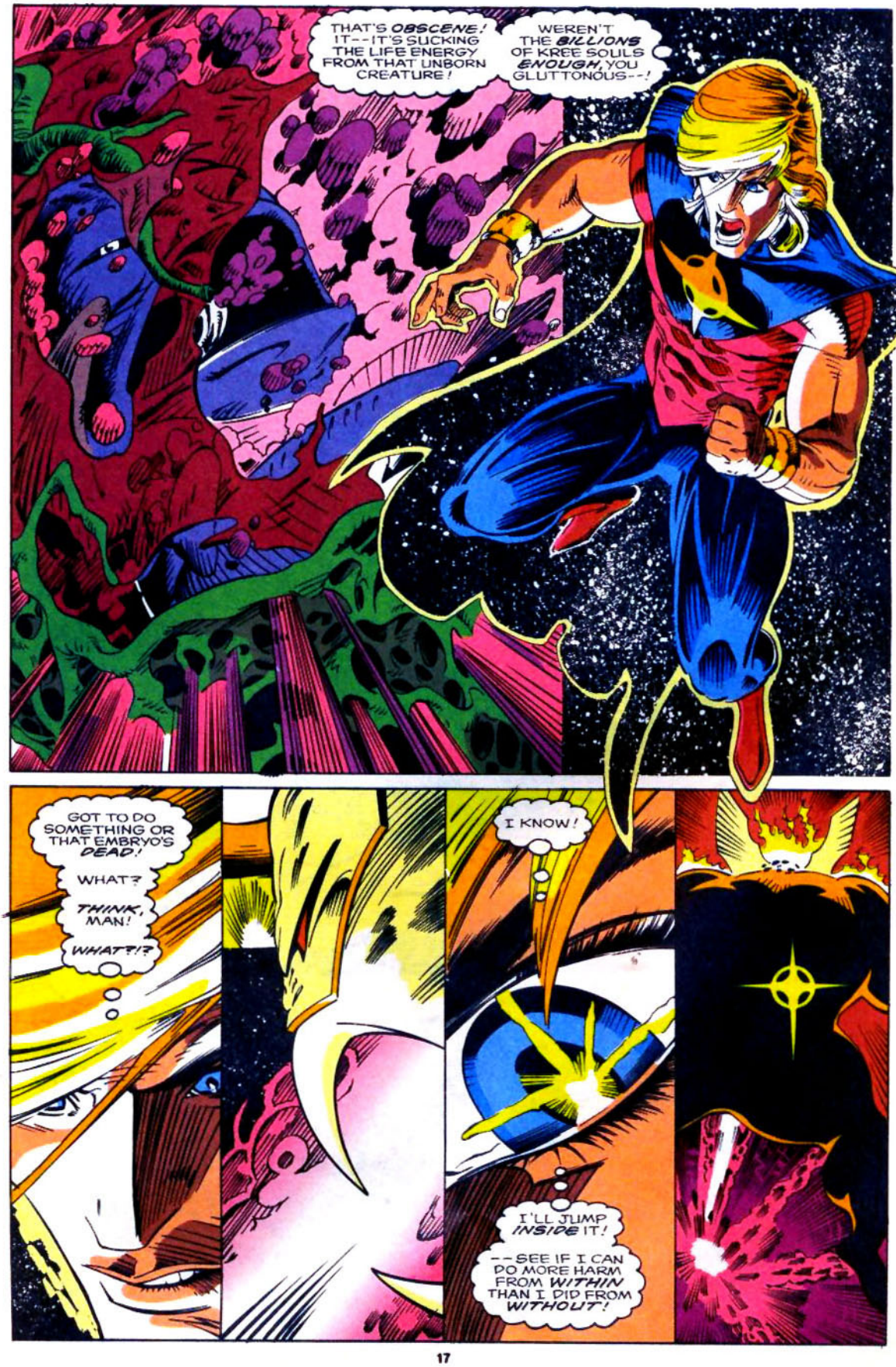
WHEEEEOOO. WHAT AM I *LOOKING* AT?

SOME KIND OF *ORGANISM*... IN A BIG *EMBRYONIC SAC*...?

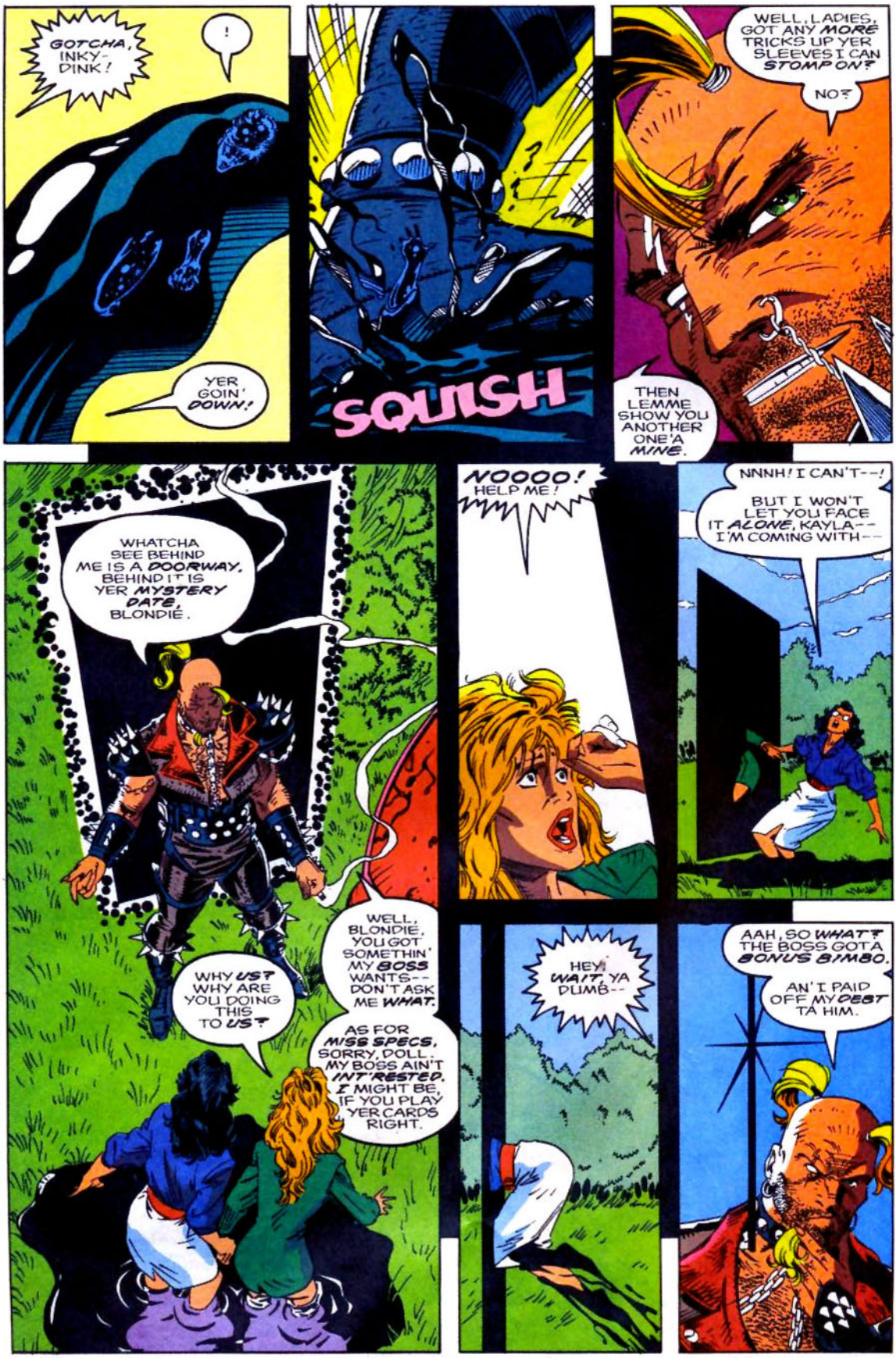
HEY, EPPY, HATE TO BE A *PAIN*, BUT--

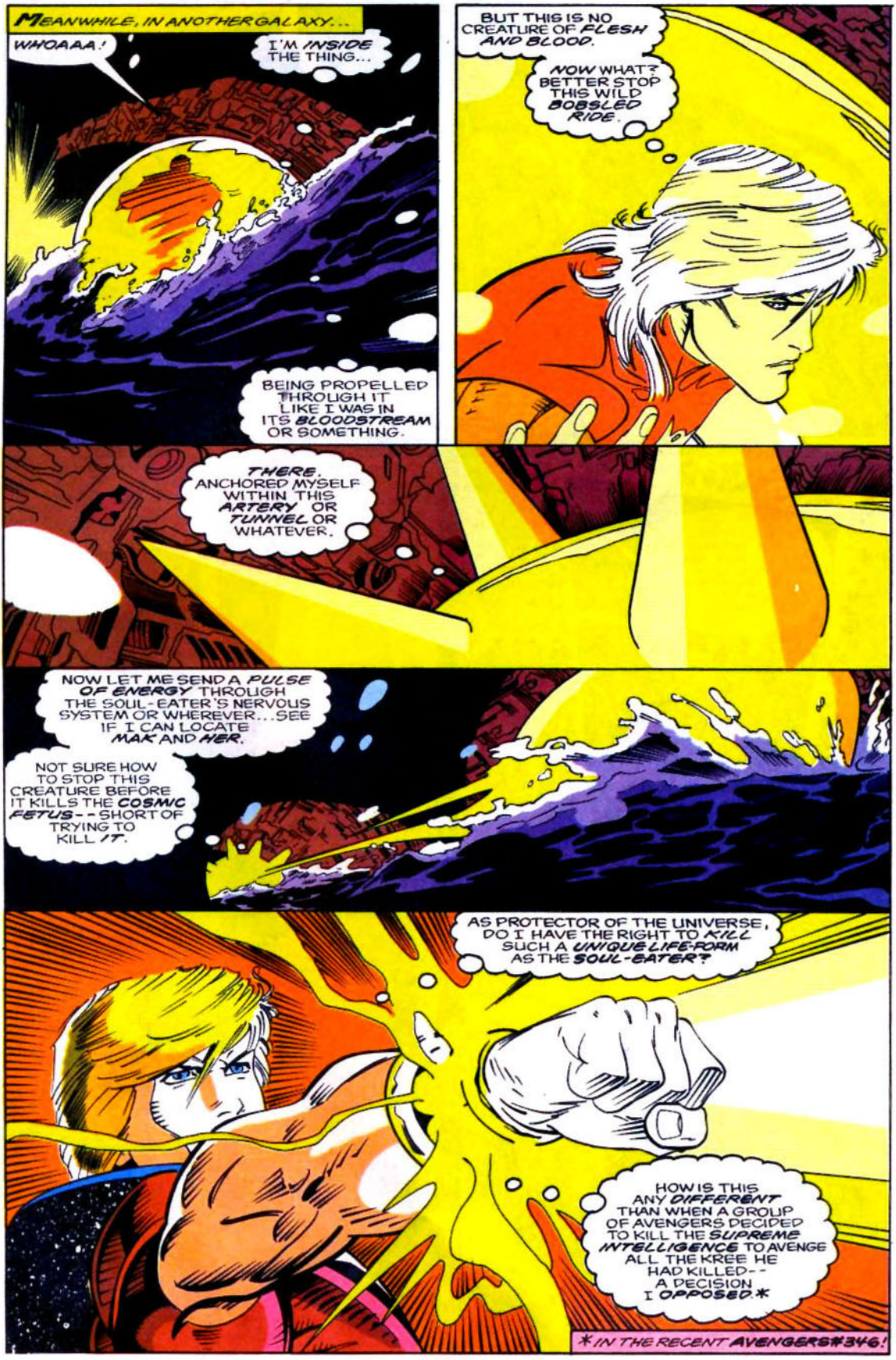
I WILL SEE IF I CAN IDENTIFY IT, QUASAR.

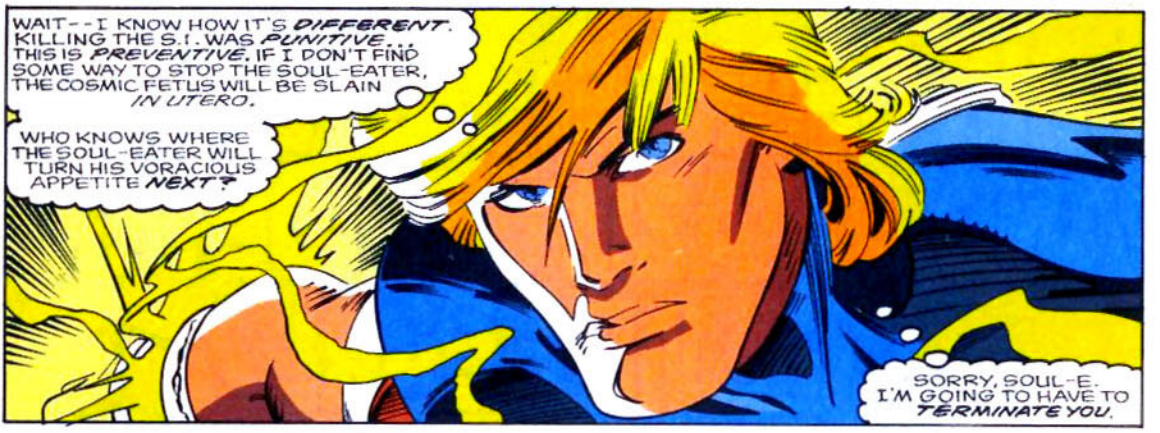
OH, MAN-- IT'S *OPENING UP* ON THE EMBRYO--!


THAT'S OBSCENE! IT--IT'S SUCKING THE LIFE ENERGY FROM THAT UNBORN CREATURE!
WEREN'T THE BILLIONS OF KREE SOULS ENOUGH, YOU GLUTTONOUS--!
GOT TO DO SOMETHING OR THAT EMBRYO'S DEAD!
WHAT?
THINK, MAN!
WHAT?!?
I KNOW!
I'LL JUMP INSIDE IT!
--SEE IF I CAN DO MORE HARM FROM WITHIN THAN I DID FROM WITHOUT!

EARTH.
EASY NOW, LIL' LADY
DON'T WANNA BRUISE THE T'MATAS.
ER, THANKS FOR HELPING US, MISTER.
I'M USUALLY SUCH A GOOD DRIVER, THE CAR WENT OUT OF CONTROL WHEN WE HIT SOME SORT OF...OIL SLICK...
YA MEAN THIS?
HUH?
HMH?
SPLOOTCH
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?!?
NAME'S QUAGMIRE. AN' WHAT I WANT IS BLONDIE HERE!
N-NO!
AOW!
WHERE'D THAT LITTLE MAN COME FROM? ME--?!?
BLASTED TINKERBELL--
--GONNA MUCK YOU UP GOOD!
IS HE WHAT PROTECTED ME FROM THE ANGLER IN THE SHOWER?*
*ISSUE #34.


GOTCHA, INKY-DINK!
!
YER GOIN' DOWN!
SQUISH
WELL, LADIES, GOT ANY MORE TRICKS UP YER SLEEVES I CAN STOMP ON?
NO?
THEN LEMME SHOW YOU ANOTHER ONE'A MINE.
WHATCHA SEE BEHIND ME IS A DOORWAY. BEHIND IT IS YER MYSTERY DATE, BLONDIE.
NOOOO! HELP ME!
NNNH! I CAN'T--!
BUT I WON'T LET YOU FACE IT ALONE, KAYLA-- I'M COMING WITH--
WELL, BLONDIE, YOU GOT SOMETHIN' MY BOSS WANTS-- DON'T ASK ME WHAT.
WHY US? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO US?
AS FOR MISS SPECS, SORRY, DOLL. MY BOSS AIN'T INT'RESTED. I MIGHT BE, IF YOU PLAY YER CARDS RIGHT.
HEY! WAIT, YA DUMB--
AAH, SO WHAT? THE BOSS GOT A BONUS BIMBO.
AN' I PAID OFF MY DEBT TA HIM.


MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER GALAXY...
WHOAAA!
I'M INSIDE THE THING...
BEING PROPELLED THROUGH IT LIKE I WAS IN ITS BLOODSTREAM OR SOMETHING.
BUT THIS IS NO CREATURE OF FLESH AND BLOOD.
NOW WHAT? BETTER STOP THIS WILD BOBSLED RIDE.
THERE. ANCHORED MYSELF WITHIN THIS ARTERY OR TUNNEL OR WHATEVER.
NOW LET ME SEND A PULSE OF ENERGY THROUGH THE SOUL-EATER'S NERVOUS SYSTEM OR WHEREVER...SEE IF I CAN LOCATE MAR AND HER.
NOT SURE HOW TO STOP THIS CREATURE BEFORE IT KILLS THE COSMIC FETUS--SHORT OF TRYING TO KILL IT.
AS PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE, DO I HAVE THE RIGHT TO KILL SUCH A UNIQUE LIFE-FORM AS THE SOUL-EATER?
HOW IS THIS ANY DIFFERENT THAN WHEN A GROUP OF AVENGERS DECIDED TO KILL THE SUPREME INTELLIGENCE TO AVENGE ALL THE KREE HE HAD KILLED--A DECISION I OPPOSED.*
*IN THE RECENT AVENGERS #346!


WAIT--I KNOW HOW IT'S DIFFERENT. KILLING THE S.!. WAS PUNITIVE... THIS IS PREVENTIVE. IF I DON'T FIND SOME WAY TO STOP THE SOUL-EATER, THE COSMIC FETUS WILL BE SLAIN IN UTERO.
WHO KNOWS WHERE THE SOUL-EATER WILL TURN HIS VORACIOUS APPETITE NEXT?
SORRY, SOUL-E. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TERMINATE YOU.

OKAY THEN... TURN UP THE POWER TO ALL I CAN MUSTER--AND WITH ANY LUCK IT'LL AFFECT HIM JUST LIKE A STRONG ELECTRICAL CURRENT AFFECTS THE HUMAN BODY...
THE FIRST PULSE I SENT OUT SHOULD BE BACK ANY MOMENT NOW SOON AS IT COMPLETES THE CIRCUIT THROUGH IT'S BODY.

WHERE IS IT? IS THE SOUL-EATER'S NERVOUS SYSTEM MORE EXTENSIVE THAN I'VE IMAGINED? OR MAYBE THIS ISN'T EVEN EQUIVALENT TO ITS--
WAIT! I SEE LIGHT DOWN THE TUNNEL.

HERE IT COMES.

SO WHAT EFFECT IS MY ENERGY DISRUPTION HAVING?
EPOCH? WHAT'S THE PICTURE OUTSIDE? AM I HAVING ANY VISIBLE EFFECT ON THIS MONSTER?

IN A WORD: NO.
THE SOUL-EATER IS STILL TEARING AT THE LIFE ESSENCE OF THE EMBRYONIC ENTITY.

ALL MY POWER...
SAY, EPPY--I JUST TRIED FRYING THE SOUL-EATER'S INNARDS AND IT DIDN'T WORK.
ANY SUGGESTIONS?
NO. NOT AT PRESENT.
..AND IT DOESN'T MEAN SQUAT TO THIS CREATURE!
GREAT. HEY, I JUST NOTICED ALL THESE GLOWING SPHERES BUZZING AROUND OUTSIDE...
...LIKE BUGS AROUND A PORCH LIGHT.
AM I SEEING THINGS--OR ARE THEY PENETRATING MY QUANTUM-BUBBLE?!?
COULD THEY BE THE SOUL-EATER'S PROTECTIVE ANTI-BODIES...?
SHOO!
SWARMING ALL ABOUT ME--
--PASSING THROUGH MY QUANTUM-AURA--
--ENTERING... ME!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN OUR WORLD?
FLOATING PHANTASMS--
--COULD THESE BE THE SOULS OF THE DEAD KREE--?!?

YOU ARE KREE...?
YES.
YES.
YES.
YES.
YES.
YES.
YES.
YES.
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M QUASAR... OF EARTH.
THIS "WORLD" OF YOURS--IS A CREATURE WHO APPARENTLY ABSORBED THE LIFE FORCES OF ALL THE DEAD KREE AT THE INSTANT OF YOUR RADIATION DEATH.
NOT ONLY THAT, THE CREATURE APPEARS TO BE IN THE PROCESS OF KILLING MORE THINGS, JUST TO TAKE THEIR LIFE FORCES AWAY. I WAS TRYING TO STOP IT.
I'VE FAILED SO FAR. MY ENERGY DOESN'T SEEM TO AFFECT IT.
THEN THIS ISN'T YINDOR?
IF YOU MEAN SOME SORT OF AFTERLIFE... NO, I ASSURE YOU IT ISN'T.
IT'S MORE OF A LIMBO--IF YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS.
SO I HAVE SURMISED AND HAVE BEEN TRYING TO TELL THEM.
I MEAN YOU GUYS NO HARM, BUT THE ENTITY THAT'S HOLDING YOU DOES. HE'S USING YOU ALL SOMEHOW.
THIS I HAVE ALSO SUSPECTED.
THE ENTITY HAS IMMENSE POWER AND STRENGTH AND STATURE--ALL DERIVED FROM HAVING EATEN AND DIGESTED YOUR SPIRITUAL ESSENCES!
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? WE'RE DEAD. NOTHING WILL BRING US BACK TO LIFE. PERHAPS ONCE WE'RE USED UP, WE WILL THEN PASS ON TO OUR ULTIMATE DESTINATION.
I DO NOT CARE.
I DO NOT.
BUT IT DOES MATTER! DO YOU REALLY WANT YOUR LIVES TO BE USED TO KILL OTHER LIVING THINGS?
WELL, YOU GUYS ARE GOING TO HAVE TO DECIDE FOR YOURSELF IF YOU WANT TO BE USED FOR FOOD BY AN OPPORTUNISTIC CREATURE PROFITING FROM THE HORRENDOUS TRAGEDY THAT HAS BEFALLEN THE PEOPLES OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS KREE EMPIRE--
--YOU, YOUR FRIENDS AND FAMILIES--
--OR IF YOU WANT TO EMBRACE DEATH WITH THE DIGNITY YOU'VE EARNED.

I...CAN'T REALLY TELL YOU ANYMORE THAN THAT.
THEY'RE FADING.
THANK YOU FOR TELLING US THE NATURE OF OUR CIRCUMSTANCES. I WILL SEE TO IT THAT MY BILLIONS OF BRETHREN ARE ENLIGHTENED.
AT THE SPEED OF THOUGHT, IT SHALL NOT TAKE LONG. PERHAPS I CAN THEN PERSUADE THEM TO RESIST BEING USED IN THIS OBSCENE MANNER.
THANKS! GOOD LUCK!
UH--OH--I'VE STILL GOT TO FIND HER AND MAK.
IF THAT PLANT-GUY CAN CONVINCE THE KREE SOULS TO REVOLT AGAINST THEIR CANNIBALISTIC JAILKEEPER--
--AND THEY BEGIN TO BUST OUT; THINGS INSIDE THE SOUL-EATER'S BODY COULD GET VERY MESSY, MAYBE EVEN LETHAL!
I THINK I'VE PINPOINTED THE SIGNAL FROM THE QUANTUM AURA I PUT AROUND HER AND MAK. IT DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE TOO FAR FROM HERE...
...BUT THERE'S NO TELLING IF I'LL EVER REACH IT LETTING THE CURRENT OF SOUL-E'S "BLOODSTREAM" CARRY ME.
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE THE SHORTEST ROUTE POSSIBLE--
--AND THAT MEANS RIPPING THROUGH THE SOUL-EATER'S INSIDES LIKE A MICRO-SCALPEL.

BUT MOMENTS LATER...
OH, NO--! NOT ALREADY!
MAK. HER--!

THE SOUL-EATER'S BODY BLASTED INTO SHARDS--!
WAS MY QUANTUM-AURA ENOUGH TO SHIELD MAK AND HER?
LOCK ON... SEND OUT A LIFE LINE...
AND SOON...
QUAZEY-MAN--YOU CAME THROUGH, BUDDY! WE WEREN'T WORRIED FOR A MINUTE!
YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN.
WHAT DID YOU DO, QUASAR?
NOTHING REALLY. I JUST TALKED A COUPLE HUNDRED BILLION SOULS INTO MAKING A BREAK FOR FREEDOM.
THEY DID THE REST.
HOW'S THE SPACE FETUS DOING, I WONDER.
THAT'S A WICKED LOOKING HOLE IN THE SIDE OF ITS EMBRYONIC SAC--BUT IT'S STILL ALIVE AT LEAST.
HEY, QUAZE, WHAT'S A MATTER? FOR A GUY WHO SAVED THE DAY, YOU SURE LOOK DOWN IN THE MOUTH.
I THINK WE OUGHT TO OBSERVE A MOMENT OF SILENCE FOR THE KREE.
AS OF A MINUTE AGO, THEY'RE TRULY DEAD...
...AND IRONICALLY THEY HAVE THE PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE TO THANK.
The end.